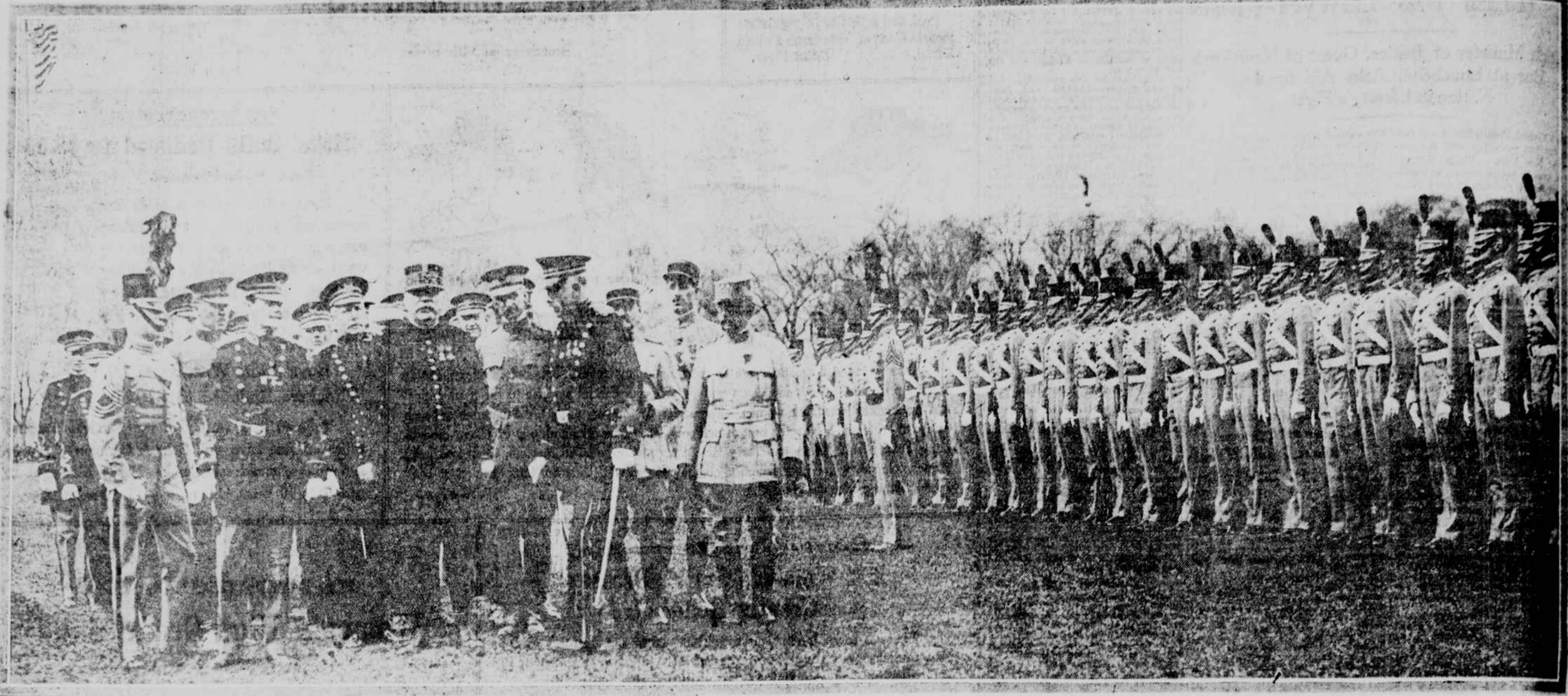


GENERAL WHO "STOPPED THEM AT THE MARNE" REVIEWS CADETS ON VISIT TO MILITARY ACADEMY



(Photo, Greeley Service)

'Bully!' Exclaims Joffre at West Point After Reviewing Half a Mile of Cadets

Prospective Leaders of Troops in France Thrilled by His Assurance That Two Months at Front Will Make Them Best of Officers; Marshal, at Washington's Headquarters, Pays Tribute to Lafayette and Rochambeau

Half a mile of cadets—potential material for service upon the French firing line—were drawn up at attention upon the parade ground at West Point yesterday afternoon as Marshal Joffre trudged silently before them, earnestly studying their serious faces.

When the review was finished the hero of the Marne paused, took one more look at the perfect line, the sober countenances and businesslike air that was not concealed by plumes and dress uniforms. Then he gave vent to a Rooseveltian exclamation that he must have learned during his brief stay in New York.

"Bully!"

That was all he said at the time, but he said enough later to prove that he was more than satisfied with the sort of officers Uncle Sam probably would send to the front among his first contingent of fighters. He said he had always heard that West Point possessed the most magnificent student military body in the world and that, having visited the academy and seen the cadets at drill, he was convinced of the truth of the assertion.

Pays Tribute to Heroes

The greatest living hero of the French Republic had just come from the little stone farmhouse near Newburg which once was the headquarters of the greatest hero of the American Republic. He had paid silent tribute to Washington, Lafayette and Rochambeau, who had fought side by side when France and America were allies in Revolutionary days.

"Papa" Joffre had passed over the route that Lafayette had traversed on his second visit to the United States. He had been decorated with the eagle of the Order of the Cincinnati, an honor bestowed upon nobody since the death of Lafayette. The spell of the historic scene was upon him as he emerged from his car, suddenly to find himself upon the little plateau in the foothills of the Catskills that serves as the parade ground for the nation's student warriors.

As the red cap and equally red trousers of his dress uniform were sighted from afar a great gun boomed out the marshal's salute, sending reverberating shots to echo and resound about the sides of the giant cup in which the academy grounds lay. Then the marshal and his staff rode over to the gray stone mess hall, where he first came into close personal contact with the men whom he hoped to find fighting along with his own officers in France in the near future.

Crowds Surround Party

By the time the reviewing party, headed by Colonel John Biddle, superintendent of the academy, reached its point of vantage on the parade ground it had been surrounded by a colorful throng made up of thousands of men, women and children in holiday attire, who had journeyed from every part of the state for the double purpose of glimpsing the hero of the Marne and watching the cadets at drill.

The marshal was led past the War Monument, studied the antiquated trophies of previous wars—guns that would be useless upon a modern battlefield—and paused near the great flag that floated from the single staff upon the grounds. It was the only flag to be seen upon the academy grounds, and served as a marked contrast to the scenes he had just left, where the colors of the Allies ran rampant upon a field of red, white and blue.

A military band took up its position upon a far corner of the grounds and at the shrill blast of a bugle, struck up a march. The roll of a drum was heard from some place in the distance, and a moment later the first company of dress uniformed cadets marched upon the grounds, amid the equally inspiring cheers of the crowds and the clicking of many motion picture machines.

Watch Movements Silently

Marshal Joffre and the veterans who make up his party silently watched every movement, as company after com-

pany marched from their quarters and took positions near the center of the grounds. The bright coloring of the dress uniforms, the waving plumes, the decorative chin straps and the mechanical perfection of the evolutions brought to mind a Ziegfeld chorus, rather than a military band. It was a thought that was present in many minds, and was not dispelled by the youthful faces that appeared below the high caps.

But no such idea seemed to have entered the head of the watchful marshal, who noted everything and commented on all he saw as he rode away, half an hour later, with the officers of the Academy.

When the last company finally had reached its position upon the green there was an order from Colonel Biddle, a wheezy shout and a sudden bringing up of the entire body of men at attention before the reviewers. Then, while the cadets stood at attention, Marshal Joffre and the members of his staff marched from their position and passed before them, close enough for the watchful eyes of the French visitors to catch every detail of the physical make-up of the embryonic officers.

It was not until Marshal Joffre was alone with Colonel Biddle that he expressed his unqualified approval of all that he had seen. He said that he would immediately write a letter to the student officers, expressing his opinion that they were ready for immediate service in France. The war-captivated students probably will read the news this afternoon, when it is posted in the order of the day.

Lack Only Experience

"All that is lacking to make these men perfectly trained soldiers is the experience that they can obtain only under actual war conditions," said Marshal Joffre. "Two months at the front will make them the best of officers. I am sure of it. They are ready for the trenches or anywhere else."

The news was eagerly received by the cadets and such of their officers as had heard it, and was immediately followed by a question as to how long the marshal expected the war to last—a question that has a decided bearing upon the fortunes of these and coming graduates of the West Point Academy.

No reply was forthcoming from Marshal Joffre, but one of his military aids, Lieutenant Colonel de Tesson, said that he had a decided opinion of his own.

"The big Allied drive will come next spring," he said. "I can tell you it will be just as spectacular as the first German rush through Belgium. Moreover, it will not end until it has reached the Rhine. Mark my words, I feel certain that this will be the case. Everything points to such a result."

Marshal Joffre was no more communicative than is his custom on the return trip from the academy to the city. But it was evident that he had been greatly impressed by the spectacle at the grounds, and there was ample evidence that his words of approval had raised the spirits of the soldiers, who hope soon to find their way to the firing line.

Shows Evidence of Emotion

The French fighter showed more evidence of emotion in the brief period he was in the former home of Washington than at any time of his stay in the United States. On his usual expressionless face, the sort of poker player tries to turn upon his adversary, were deep lines as he stood in the historic cottage and studied the treasured relics of the man who made American Republic possible.

Marshal Joffre turned his eyes from one historic object to another in the room where Washington, Lafayette and Rochambeau had labored with the problems of a people struggling against tyranny in those trying days, 184 years ago, when France first came to the aid of America. He nervously fingered his cap while he stood, as if seeking inspiration for the greater struggle in which America has gone to the aid of France.

When he finally strode out and over to the platform upon which he was decorated with the badge of the Order of the Cincinnati—the only foreign order to which a French army officer may belong—his face was sober, but he said nothing of his thoughts to the

thousands of men and women who cheered him until he lifted his hand for silence.

As he clasped the eagle to his breast, however, he referred to the significance of this badge of the society that was organized by American and French army officers who served shoulder to shoulder in the Revolutionary War.

"Papa" Joffre and the members of his staff received a surprise when, on alighting from the special train that bore them to Newburg, in the morning, they found the streets of the quaint little town crowded with men and women who had ridden in from neighboring villages and towns to catch a glimpse of the hero of the Marne. The old brick buildings that line the streets were all but covered with bunting and the flags of the Allies, and the freshly budding elms offered a glimpse of spring such as he had failed to find in the city.

Party Visits Little Park

After parading the streets and saluting the cheering crowds until his arm must have become fixed in an upright position, the party was driven to the little park that surrounds the old Washington headquarters, where he was greeted by thousands of school children singing "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the "Marseillaise." A smile broke through the sober visage of the French Marshal and he looked down upon the youngsters in a way that showed how he had acquired the title of "Papa" to the war orphans of his own country.

Marshal Joffre stood before Governor Whitman and Justice Francis Key Pendleton, of the Supreme Court, grandson of the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner." But the Frenchman made a brief address of introduction. Governor Whitman referred to the historic significance of the reception to a French leader at Newburg, then spoke of the new alliance that was drawing the two nations together under circumstances not so widely differing.

"Again the representatives of these three peoples meet on American soil," he said. "Again the French and Americans are found in Washington's headquarters. Again a stubborn and arrogant ruler has plunged his nation into war. Despotism gone mad has filled the world with terror. But the Frenchman and the Englishman and the American are not divided now. The nation whose existence was made possible by our French ally over a century ago—composed to-day, as it is, of people from all lands, speaking many languages, with natural affections, some of them, for ancestral homes over the sea—is united in devotion and loyalty to the flag and all for which it stands."

Fighting for Civilization

"We realize that our Allies in Europe are fighting for civilization as truly as did our fathers fight here; that the struggle is a struggle for humanity to-day as truly as it was in 1776, and that no price is too high to pay, no sacrifice too great to make, for the holy cause for which the sons of Great Britain and France and Russia are offering their all."

"We are with these people battling for the right. Their cause is our cause. We have engaged our lives, our liberty and our sacred honor that a shadow may be lifted from the world and that humanity may be rescued from an evil and abominable thing."

"Peace will come again—a peace purchased with the blood of martyrs. If the sacrifice is to be worth while—if those dead shall not have died in vain—that peace must come only with absolute, complete and final victory."

"Welcome" is an easy word to say, and I realize that to those whose lives have been what yours have been during the last months and years words may seem like empty things. It is a privilege, however, for us to express the admiration, the affection and the reverence that our people have grown to possess for the men and for the women of France. I know that I express the honest sentiment of the people of the State of New York: 'God save and God bless the Republic of France!'"

Eagle Pinned on Marshal

The golden eagle then was pinned

upon the breast of the marshal by Miss Margaret Taylor Macdonald, valedictorian of the graduating class of the Newburgh Academy, who addressed him in French, much to the delight of the recipient of the gift.

"I thank you for the charming words which have fallen from your lips," he said, "and I would venture to kiss you, since I have not the eloquence to reply to them."

Miss Macdonald blushed slightly, but leaned forward to accept the salute. Her face did not lose any of its heightened color as the hero of the Marne lightly brushed each of her cheeks with his lips. Then he clasped the hand that had placed the medal upon his coat and a moment later he was whisked away to the waiting train amid the cheers of children and their parents.

Opera House Benefit Adds \$85,843 to "Joffre Check"

The Metropolitan Opera House benefit performance's contribution to the "Joffre check," it was announced yesterday, was \$85,843.20. Frank A. Vandenberg, treasurer of the women's tribute committee, will not be able to announce the entire amount of the "Joffre check" before Monday, by which time individual contributions will have been counted.

Marshal Joffre will receive the sum when he returns to New York from Boston, and will distribute it among the war orphans of France and destitute Belgians.

Joffre Given Testimonial By French Orphan Society

Gaston Liebert, French Consul General in this city, yesterday presented to Marshal Joffre, on behalf of the Fatherless Children of France Society, an illuminated parchment testimonial. The New York branch of the society is raising \$100,000 for orphans of the Marne.

Viviani Pays Visit To Bernhardt at Mt. Sinai Hospital

Envoy Welcomed as Citizen by Actress—Stars and Stripes Decorate Room

M. Viviani yesterday afternoon visited Mount Sinai Hospital to pay his respects to Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, not as the distinguished head of the French commission, but as René Viviani, citizen of France.

Only the French Consul General, M. Gaston Liebert, sat in the automobile which carried the distinguished guest up Fifth Avenue. A cordon of mounted police, to be sure, accompanied the visitors, for though Viviani may forget his greatness Father Knickerbocker has no intention of doing so.

Unexpected though the visit is said to have been, the hospital staff of doctors and nurses greeted the Frenchmen as they came up the steps. M. Viviani's first question was after the health of the great actress, and he was very too delighted to learn that she was much improved.

Dr. Felix Marot, Mme. Bernhardt's private physician, and Dr. Emanuel Libman, who has been attending her, were introduced and led the little party to the sickroom. Mme. Bernhardt was sitting up in bed. She sits up two hours every day now. Her face did not seem drawn or tired. Her complexion is still fresh and clear.

The room is large—about 20 by 30 feet—and bright with sunshine. It was the radiance of the personality of its occupant which distinguished this room from hundreds of other hospital chambers. Only one flag—a small silk Stars and Stripes—stood out against a background of American Beauty roses.

The doctors, the nurse and M. Liebert withdrew in a few moments. For ten minutes M. Viviani and Mme. Bernhardt talked. When M. Viviani came out into the corridor his thin student's face was wreathed in smiles.

A few more minutes were spent in a rapid survey of the hospital, just as the Frenchman had been shown the French Hospital, 430 West Thirty-fourth Street, at which they paused on their way uptown. The automobiles faced south, the police guard turned their horses and the visitors looked down Fifth Avenue to the Frick home,

T. R. Asks Friends Not to Hold Up Army Draft Bill

Would Give Up Volunteer Plan Rather than Delay Measure

Washington, May 11.—Senator Harding and Representative Gardner, leading advocates in the Senate and House of Colonel Roosevelt's plan to raise a volunteer division, received a telegram from the Colonel to-night saying he hoped none of his friends in Congress would carry their fight for authorization of the plan to the point of seriously delaying enactment of the army draft bill.

The authorization is omitted from the bill as agreed on in conference, and there will be an effort to put it in as an amendment when the conference report is called up. Both Senator Harding and Representative Gardner said to-night, however, that they had no intention of attempting to block approval of the conference measure.

With the cards apparently stacked heavily against it, the Roosevelt amendment will meet its next test of strength to-morrow morning in the House. The Democratic leaders have agreed to lay aside the revenue bill early to-morrow for the consideration of the conference report on the army bill.

Fight to Defeat Report

The fight of the friends of the Roosevelt amendment will be to defeat the report, thus throwing the whole bill back into conference. This accomplished, it would be so evident that the House desired to accept the Senate Roosevelt amendment that there would be little hesitation on the part of the conferees in inserting it in the bill.

Friends of the Roosevelt amendment were disappointed to-day over the apparent impossibility of obtaining a straight vote on the amendment itself, due to the curious parliamentary situation. The House has actually won this point of controversy with the Senate, since the Senate conferees yielded and sacrificed their amendment, so that the House, in rejecting the report, would be put in the strange position of objecting because its conferees had not yielded.

House Averse to Vote

Another point which disheartens the friends of the Roosevelt amendment is that members of the House, as a rule, are averse to voting against the adoption of conference reports, and many individuals do not wish to be put in the apparent position of delaying a start on training the new army. The Colonel's friends are confident that if a straight vote on the merits of the Roosevelt amendment could be obtained they could win, especially if the President would withdraw his opposition.

They are impatient at the pressure the Administration has been bringing to bear to defeat the amendment, especially in view of the repeated pleas of Marshal Joffre and other members of the French Commission for a small number of American troops in France at once, for the moral effect. The French were known to be enthusiastic over the idea of Roosevelt, but what they particularly wanted was a small American force to convince the French people that America's part in the war will not be the passive part played by Japan. French speaking members of the House who talked with the French commissioners while they were here said they were told that the French people feared this tremendously, and that the smallest force of Americans in the trenches would counteract this fear.

Grayson M. P. Murphy to Go To Front for Red Cross

Washington, May 11.—The first outcome of President Wilson's appointment of a war council to determine the needs of the Red Cross will be the dispatch of Grayson M. P. Murphy, of New York, to France to view the battle front situation and make a report.

Mr. Murphy, a banker, is a member of the war council headed by H. P. Davison, of J. P. Morgan & Co.,

Irish Nationalists Threaten to Resign

London, May 12.—"The Daily Telegraph's" Parliamentary lobby correspondent says that, owing to the recent unfavorable turn in Irish affairs, several leading members of the Nationalist party are threatening to resign their seats in the House of Commons.

According to "The Times," the South Longford election, in which a Sinn Féin man won the seat, has not altered the government's determination to submit to Parliament proposals of an Irish settlement, but that there is little doubt that it will cause the ministers to modify their views on the practicability of county option or any similar form of partition. The Nationalist members, says "The Times," do not conceal anxiety over their future position, and already are talking of desperate measures.

An influential section is prepared to advise the party, if the government proposals concerning their view are fair and practicable, to resign in a body and appeal to their constituents for a mandate to accept the proposals. They feel "The Times" adds, that after two Sinn Féin victories they have not the necessary authority to bind the Catholic parts of Ireland to any fundamental change.

Vice-Admiral's Flag Greets Chocheprat On Naval Launch

Visitor Impressed with Americans' Confidence to Meet U-Boat Situation

When Vice-Admiral Paul Chocheprat stepped aboard the naval launch which was to take him to the New York Navy Yard yesterday, a French Vice-Admiral's three-starred flag broke out aft. It was the first time in the history of the American navy that such an honor had been shown a foreign commander. Admiral Chocheprat, who recognized the distinction, was greatly touched. The flag was presented to him as a souvenir of his visit to America.

"I have been deeply impressed," said the admiral, "in my constant contact with the American navy since I have

been in the United States, with the absolute confidence of American naval officers of their being able to cope with the submarine war, and I share their confidence."

The vice-admiral has been struck with the keen ambition of American naval officers to get commands that will give them opportunities to encounter submarines. The spirit of the American navy, he remarked, was a spirit of decision, of absolute purpose and devotion to the war. He had found everywhere extraordinary professional capacity.

"I cannot say," continued the admiral, "how great my personal joy is in being a comrade in arms of such men."

Admiral Chocheprat was immensely interested in the superdreadnought New Mexico and in the new device shown in her construction. He was taken into full confidence and nothing was concealed from him. He saw a "the excellent vessels," as he described them, which are soon to go abroad.

Lieutenant Lindeboom, one of the admiral's aids, has been directed to remain in the United States after his chief leaves and to place at the service of the Navy Department his experience in sea transport. M. Lindeboom has thought by American navy men, mistakes made by France in the sea transport problem. M. Lindeboom has had fifteen months' experience in representing France in internal conferences in London.

Where they have caffeine served three times a day

Have you ever thought of your breakfast this way—fruit, cereal, eggs, toast and 2 or 3 grains of the drug caffeine? And lunch—soup, meat, vegetables, dessert and 2 or 3 grains of caffeine? And dinner—oysters, soup, roast, vegetables, salad, dessert and 2 or 3 grains of caffeine?

Coffee drinking is quite a different matter when presented this way, isn't it? Especially when it has been proven by the world's greatest medical authorities that daily absorption of caffeine is the cause of many disturbances to the human system.

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